

Valiant Life 441

Chapter 441: A powerful individual

“Brother Wen.” Wu Yun Gang hurriedly went in front of Jin Sheng Wen. Wu Yun Gang held a rather high status in Beijing. After all, he was a famous entrepreneur. However, he really couldn’t go up against people like Jin Sheng Wen who were influential among triads too.

Wu Yun Gang was an entrepreneur that did legitimate businesses and everything was done according to rules and procedures. However, he couldn’t afford to offend someone like Jin Sheng Wen because it would bring a lot of trouble to him.

Jin Sheng Wen had a lot of tricks up his sleeve and Wu Yun Gang couldn’t match up to him.

Jin Sheng Wen looked the person in front of him and found him to be vaguely familiar but he couldn’t think of who he was. “Who are you?”

“I am Wu Yun Gang, we’ve met before.” Wu Yun Gang introduced himself and he hoped that it would be useful in influencing his thoughts.

Jin Sheng Wen just said ‘Oh’ and wasn’t even bothered by Wu Yun Gang. He asked, “Why are you here?”

He wasn’t blind and he knew that this matter had something to do with this person. Then, he turned his head and frowned. “Did you cause this problem?”

Wu Yun Gang remained silent and then he said, “Brother Wen, it is a misunderstanding. Young Master Jiang and the others made my friend drink a lot of alcohol and there was some conflict. I hope Brother Wen can give us some face and I will settle this matter.”

If Jin Sheng Wen were to resolve this issue, things might become more complicated. It wouldn’t be that easy to resolve anymore and something major would definitely happen.

“Haha,” Jin Sheng Wen sneered. Then, he pointed forward. “Listen to that. You’re telling me it’s a misunderstanding? You must think that I’m deaf.”

Wu Yun Gang was a little embarrassed. Master Lin was reprimanding Young Master Jiang and the commotion was extremely loud. Everyone outside could hear what was happening inside.

Young Master Jiang was crying really loudly and it sounded miserable.

Sister Yan said, "Brother-in-law, they're the same group of people. Quick, get Young Master Jiang out of there. If something happens, it'd be difficult for us to answer."

Jin Sheng Wen nodded and agreed with what she said. If something were to happen, it'd be difficult for them to answer to Young Master Jiang's father who had helped him a lot. If something were to happen to his son in Jin Sheng Wen's territory, it wouldn't make a difference even if the matter didn't have anything to do with him.

"Stand there and don't move." Jin Sheng Wen pushed Wu Yun Gang aside and went straight into the private room.

Wu Yun Gang was caught off guard and he nearly fell to the ground.

He was only a businessman and he knew what kind of person Jin Sheng Wen was. He played a lot of dirty tricks but managed to build an empire from a hair salon. Now, he was capable of managing different clubhouses and hotels. His net worth could be matched up to that of Wang Ming Yang.

He had connections with people around the world and he was considered to be someone influential in Beijing. At the same time, Jin Sheng Wen held Tian Yun Villa in high regard. He usually used this place to discuss extremely expensive business deals. Furthermore, a typical person couldn't possibly enter this place. Only those who were truly influential could become a guest here.

Young Master Zhao and the others were infuriated. "Brother Wen, you have to help us. We were bullied by this rough man in your villa. If this spreads to the public, people would laugh at us and even you would become a joke."

Jin Sheng Wen couldn't be bothered by them but he nodded and replied, "Don't worry. If something happens here at my Tian Yun Villa, it will be my problem. I will give you guys a satisfactory outcome."

Young Master Zhao and the others heaved a sigh of relief. As long as Jin Sheng Wen handled it, everything could be resolved. The person at the door couldn't possibly match up to Jin Sheng Wen.

Jin Sheng Wen could call anyone with a simple call and he could crush this man easily.

At the entrance.

“Move aside,” Jin Sheng Wen said sternly. He didn’t even respect Lil’ Wang at all. To him, this matter had to be resolved perfectly. At the same time, he wondered who had the guts to cause trouble in his territory.

Lil’ Wang stood there firmly and looked at Jin Sheng Wen without any expression.

“Jin Sheng Wen, save me!” Young Master Jiang shouted from the private room.

Young Master Jiang was about to die. He felt that this fella was a maniac for treating him like that.

“Young Master Jiang, wait for me,” Jin Sheng Wen said. Then, he looked at Lil’ Wang. “I’ll only give you three seconds to consider. You should seize the opportunity while you can.”

In the private room.

Lin Fan started pouring even more alcohol into Young Master Jiang’s mouth when he saw that Young Master Jiang was calling for help. He wasn’t bothered by what was happening outside. If Young Master Jiang could still stand firmly at the end of the day, he’d concede.

Gag

Young Master Jiang was like a dying dog. His abdomen was contracting intensely and he was vomiting everything that he had eaten that day.

The private room was in a mess and there was alcohol everywhere.

Young Master Jiang was about to go mad. “Jin Sheng Wen, what are you doing? Get in here now! Do you want me to die?”

Outside the entrance.

Jin Sheng Wen frowned and he was enraged. Then, he looked at Lil' Wang who was standing at the entrance. "Alright, since you don't want to seize the opportunity, don't regret this."

He made a gesture with his fingers and those tall and muscular men started to move towards Lil' Wang.

Lil' Wang wasn't nervous at all. Elder Zheng had instructed that he could reveal his identity if needed.

Jin Sheng Wen's fighters weren't simple. Although Lil' Wang could probably defeat all of them, it was difficult to say if he would be okay at the end of the day. He felt that there was a need to reveal his identity.

"Look at this carefully." Then, Lil' Wang took out a small red book from his pocket and flashed it in front of Jin Sheng Wen.

Initially, Jin Sheng Wen wasn't bothered by it but when he looked at it closely, his heart trembled in fear. He was flabbergasted by what he saw.

Others might not have recognized what it was but it was impossible for him not to recognize it.

He remained silent for a moment and the situation slowly quietened down.

"Do you see it?" Lil' Wang said proudly.

Jin Sheng Wen trembled. "This... This..." He was in disbelief. Then, he raised his head and looked at Lil' Wang. It was as if he was trying to tell if Lil' Wang was lying. He didn't know if it was real but he already believed it in his heart. It was indeed real.

"I asked if you understood what it means. Have you become a mute?" Lil' Wang shouted sternly. He knew that Elder Zheng could back him up. He had been through a lot of challenges before he qualified to become Elder Zheng's personal bodyguard.

Jin Sheng Wen's throat seemed a little dry. He stood there in shock. "I understand now."

"Since you've understood it, what are you trying to do? Stand aside. Do you want to be a part of this? Aren't you afraid of Tian Yun Villa closing down tonight and vanishing from Beijing?" Lil' Wang said confidently.

Even if Jin Sheng Wen was extraordinary, he was stunned.

If everything was true, then the other party must be a powerful individual.

Chapter 442: I'll give it back to all of you

As Jin Sheng Wen's sister-in-law, she had some of her sister's power and that was why she could manage everything at Tian Yun Villa. Furthermore, there was an untold story between her brother-in-law and her.

She had been a normal villager but she gradually became in power. She had gone through a lot of difficulties to reach her current status.

Also, she was extremely good at analyzing things and she could find out about things just by observing.

She could tell that something had happened by looking at her brother-in-law's face. Her brother-in-law was stunned. It wasn't because the other party was extremely rich; her brother-in-law wouldn't be fearful of that. That could only mean that the other party was extremely powerful and influential.

The man standing at the entrance had taken out a small book and she didn't know what it was but after her brother-in-law saw it, he looked terrible. It was definitely something that he was fearful of.

Lil' Wang hated things like this. After being with Elder Zheng for so long, he knew that this was something Elder Zheng hated the most too. That was when the younger generation played dirty tricks based on connections which were established by the older generations.

Master Lin was still reprimanding Young Master Jiang and he felt that it was a job well done.

“I told you to stand straight. Do you understand what that means?” Lil’ Wang glared at Jin Sheng Wen and said.

Jin Sheng Wen was one of the most influential people in Beijing and he hadn’t been commanded like that before. However, he couldn’t do anything because the backing of the person in front of him was ten or even a hundred times more powerful than him.

Then, Jin Sheng Wen stood there firmly and looked more serious than ever.

However, he was extremely curious about the identity of the man inside to have such a strong backing. For someone to have such a strong backing in Beijing, he had to be extremely well-known.

Meanwhile, Young Master Jiang and the others were part of the younger generation in Beijing and they definitely didn’t know who these people were. However, the current situation was that Young Master Jiang was the one being reprimanded. It showed how ignorant he was.

“Brother Wen, what are you doing? Why aren’t you going inside to save Young Master Jiang?” Young Master Zhao and the others were anxious. Something had happened in Brother Wen’s territory but he wasn’t doing anything about it. What exactly was happening?

Sister Yan silently nudged Young Master Zhao and the others and shook her head. She wanted them to not ask too many questions. She already understood what was happening. Her brother-in-law was behaving himself because he couldn’t afford to offend the person inside.

Young Master Zhao and the others were frequent guests of Tian Yun Villa. Naturally, she couldn’t let them be involved in this.

Young Master Zhao and the others weren’t fools. They gradually knew what was happening after looking at how the situation had changed.

However, it was impossible. They hadn’t even recognized the person earlier. How powerful could he be? He had managed to stop everyone. Even Jin Sheng Wen was standing there and could do nothing about it.

In the private room.

“Jin Sheng Wen, f*ck your mom. I’m having trouble in your territory and you’re not even coming in. Remember this. I’ll definitely teach you a lesson!” Young Master Jiang shouted from the private room.

He was indeed furious. He hadn’t expected Jin Sheng Wen to treat him like this.

However, he knew that based on his own ability, he couldn’t do anything to Jin Sheng Wen. However, he was furious and scolding Jin Sheng Wen was all he could do.

Jin Sheng Wen stood there motionlessly and expressionlessly. He couldn’t get involved in this and he didn’t want to be involved at all. If the identity of the other party was true, then he wouldn’t be capable of going against him at all.

Going against people like him would definitely cause Jin Sheng Wen to lose his entire empire in a night and he might even end up in jail and lose all his possessions. His years of hard work would disappear overnight.

Lin Fan was furious and he had not even vented all his anger yet. He looked at Young Master Jiang who was crippled on the ground and he kicked him aside. Then, he went out. Young Master Jiang was the mastermind but the others could forget about running away as well.

Lil’ Wang moved aside. “Master Lin, is it resolved?”

Lin Fan waved his hand. “No. It will be soon though.”

Wu Yun Gang quickly went forward when he saw Master Lin. He was amazed by what he saw. He understood that Master Lin was an extraordinary person.

The person standing at the door was Master Lin’s acquaintance and he had taken out something that frightened Jin Sheng Wen so much that he stood still.

“Master Lin,” Wu Yun Gang wanted to tell him something but was interrupted by Lin Fan. “Take good care of Ming Yang, leave this to me.”

Then, he looked at Young Master Zhao and the others. He pointed and said, “All of you, come in now.”

The three of them glanced at each other and thought of how miserable Young Master Jiang looked. Then, they were extremely anxious and didn't dare to enter.

Lin Fan immediately dragged two of them by the neck into the private room. When Young Master Ma saw that, he quickly ran away.

However, Lin Fan didn't notice that at all.

When Young Master Zhao and Young Master Huang entered the private room and saw the state of Young Master Jiang, they were trembling in fear. They wondered how much he had tortured Young Master Jiang for him to end up like this. The room was filthy; it was filled with alcohol and vomit.

The two of them stood there and looked at each other in fear.

"Kneel down," Lin Fan said.

Young Master Zhao and Young Master Huang swallowed their saliva forcefully. They realized that the person in front of them looked extremely fierce and they didn't dare to go against him. They immediately kneeled down.

Lin Fan immediately placed two bottles of wine in front of the two of them and pointed. "Drink, I'm toasting the both of you."

Young Master Zhao raised his head and said weakly, "It'll kill us."

"Drink," Lin Fan stood up and said sternly, "It must have felt great bullying my friend, right? Now, it's my turn to bully all of you. Drink and remember that nobody gets to reject the toast of Lin Fan."

The two of them looked at each other and didn't drink it. "Don't go overboard, we..."

"Alright, since you don't want to drink, I'll feed the both of you. But I wonder if you will end up like him," Lin Fan said. He didn't want to let go of anyone who bullied Wang Ming Yang.

He would do everything it took to return the favor, even if it was ten or a hundred times worse.

That was Lin Fan's way of protecting his friends.

The others could try to convince him to not do anything but it didn't matter who tried to beg him. He wouldn't let go of anyone that bullied his friends.

Young Master Zhao and Young Master Huang were helpless. Although they weren't the most powerful individuals in Beijing, they could be said to be lawless youngsters. If someone were to tell them that they'd encounter such a situation, they probably wouldn't believe it.

They definitely would never believe that.

However, that was exactly what was happening and they had to give in.

Lin Fan took a bottle of wine and walked out. "Remember, finish every single drop and if I find out that you guys poured any of it away, I'll prepare another bottle for you."

The two of them looked at Lin Fan and they were shocked.

Their voices started to tremble, "We won't, we won't..."

Chapter 443: Call me Master Lin

In the private room.

Young Zhao was on the verge of crying. "What should we do? Must we really drink?"

Young Huang was feeling the same. "What else can we do? It's not like you haven't seen what's going on. Although we don't know any information about this person, Jin Sheng Wen didn't even dare to stand up for Young Jiang. You can imagine what kind of background he has."

"Let's find reinforcements. I won't believe that nobody in Beijing can suppress him," said Young Zhao.

“Who will we find? Tell me. Don’t even think about calling your family. You’ve already seen the situation. Forget it, just drink.” Young Huang didn’t want to speak any further. This time, they had to admit defeat. He looked at the bottle of alcohol in his hands and an incomparable sense of fear rose up in his heart. However, he gritted his teeth and gulped down the alcohol.

Outside.

Jin Sheng Wen looked at Lin Fan. In his mind, he was wondering who the heck this was. However, he didn’t seem familiar. It was clear that he simply did not know this man.

Wang Ming Yang stumbled forward like a drunkard, “Hey, why are you here?”

Lin Fan sighed and was a little annoyed, “I came early. Did you really get yourself drunk?”

sob sob

Suddenly, Wang Ming Yang started crying. A grown man suddenly started crying and this caused Lin Fan to jump up from the shock. “I knew you would come. I was forced to drink and I’m too sullen so I had to drink.”

Lin Fan took out his phone and didn’t say a word. He started recording. He filmed Wang Ming Yang’s current state while Wang Ming Yang continued to talk. He was saying things that he would never say if he was sober. However, now that he was drunk, all kinds of disgusting things came out from his mouth.

“Alright, alright, stop feeling wronged. I’ve already helped you regain your face,” said Lin Fan as he patted Wang Ming Yang on the shoulder.

Wang Ming Yang continued sobbing. Suddenly, he squatted down and waved his hand, saying, “Don’t touch me. I need to squat down for a moment.”

Lin Fan shook his head. He was really wasted. But it was normal. Seeing how Wang Ming Yang was squatting down there, Lin Fan kept his phone. What he needed to record had been recorded. He would show it to Wang Ming Yang tomorrow. Lin Fan wondered what kind of expression he would make when he saw it.

However, it was good that he puked out the alcohol in time, otherwise, he wouldn't just be walking unstably, he would just collapse onto the ground. In his state, he wouldn't even know what happened.

Lil' Wang stood there, waiting for Master Lin to speak. If Master Lin said it was over, then it would be over. If he said it wasn't over, then it wouldn't be over.

Wu Yun Gang's jaw had already dropped. How the situation unfolded was completely beyond his expectations. He didn't know how Master Lin had so much power in Beijing. He only knew that Master Lin ran a shop and was a mysterious person. However, that day had completely changed his impression of Master Lin.

If Wang Ming Yang hadn't been messed with, he might not have been able to see Master Lin act out violently.

Putting it in an unpleasant manner, it was being arrogant and overbearing, not giving anyone any respect. He didn't keep his unhappiness to himself, instead, he let it burst out.

As for how Wang Ming Yang was able to get along so well with Master Lin, Wu Yun Gang felt envious over that.

Master Lin did all this just for Wang Ming Yang.

But it was a shame. Wang Ming Yang was already drunk and he had no idea what had happened.

"You..." Lin Fan pointed at Sister Yan.

"Me..." Sister Yan was startled. She was a little afraid and even a little nervous.

Lin Fan raised the bottle of alcohol in his hand and said, "I remember you. You were involved too. Seeing that you're a lady, I won't make it hard on you. Just drink one bottle and this matter will be over."

Sister Yan looked at her brother-in-law. Although she had gone through a lot at the Tian Yun Villa, she was really afraid in the face of such a situation.

Lin Fan probed her, “What? Is there a problem?”

Sister Yan lowered her posture and said, “Brother, I...I can’t drink. I...”

If she drank the whole bottle, she would definitely lose consciousness. She might even end up in the hospital.

“If you can’t drink, then why did you tell my friend to drink so much? Do you think it’s fun? No problem, I have a lot of time today. I can play with you slowly.” Lin Fan didn’t care that she was a lady or even a beautiful lady. In his eyes, everyone was the same.

Jin Sheng Wen went forward. He was ready to take responsibility for this situation. No matter what, she was still his sister-in-law and also his confidante. He couldn’t watch her down the whole bottle.

“Young Lin...” Judging from how Wu Yun Gang had addressed him, this man’s surname was Lin and regardless of his background, he should be called ‘Young Lin’.

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, “Don’t call me Young Lin. I don’t like to be addressed like that. You can call me Master Lin. Also, who are you?”

Jin Sheng Wen didn’t know this man’s background and he felt very nervous. “Master Lin, she’s my sister-in-law. If there are any problems, allow me to compensate. She’s a lady and she can’t drink. Could I drink in her place? I understand the rules. Two bottles.”

Lin Fan let out a thin smile, “You want to substitute your sister-in-law?”

“Yes, please be benevolent and forgive her,” said Jin Sheng Wen.

“Alright,” said Lin Fan.

“Brother-in-law...” Sister Yan was very worried. If he drank two bottles, how would he still be conscious?

Jin Sheng Wen waved his hand and received the bottle from Lin Fan. Then, he got someone to fetch him another bottle. Without another word, he immediately downed the bottle.

Wines with high alcohol content cause a burning sensation upon entering the stomach. They can make someone collapse instantly.

However, Jin Sheng Wen resisted it until his face turned red. Without taking a single breath, he finished the whole bottle. His chest puffed as if he was about to puke. However, he resisted it with all his might, took the second bottle and raised it to his mouth.

A short while later.

Jin Sheng Wen panted slightly and said, "Master Lin, I've finished drinking. Is this okay?"

Lin Fan applauded him, "Good. Not bad at all. Although you're not a good person, you have a strong will. Lil' Wang, let's go. This matter is settled."

Wu Yun Gang supported Wang Ming Yang as they left the place.

After Lin Fan and the rest had left, Jin Sheng Wen's body was very unstable and he knelt on the ground. He opened his mouth and puked furiously. What he puked out was all alcohol.

"Brother-in-law, are you okay?" Sister Yan's eyes had turned red and she was filled with worry. She was afraid that something might happen to her brother-in-law.

Jin Sheng Wen waved his hand, "I'm okay, I'm okay. This matter is over. In future, don't offend people. This time, it was someone who could be negotiated with. If it wasn't someone like that, things would have turned out different."

Sister Yan nodded, "I understand, Brother-in-law. I'll support you over there to rest."

He had downed two bottles. Even if he was even more unyielding, he wouldn't have been able to take it.

In the private room

Young Zhao and Young Huang hadn't even finished one bottle. They had already puked all over the place. They really couldn't keep drinking but they didn't know that Lin Fan had already left so they kept on trying.

The waiters came.

The two of them barked, "What are you looking at?"

The waiter was a little frightened, "Young Zhao, Young Huang, that man has already left."

When the two of them heard this, they immediately flung the bottle away from their hands. "Why didn't you say so earlier?" Then, they collapsed onto the ground, not wanting to move at all.

They were too fatigued. They were really way too fatigued. They felt as if they had almost lost their lives.

Chapter 444: This smile is dangerous!

In the car.

At the front passenger seat.

Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang who was in the back passenger seat and couldn't help but shake his head. This night, to Wang Ming Yang, had been a tragic incident. For him to get this drunk, Lin Fan really had to give him a little credit.

When he wakes up the next day, he probably wouldn't know what had happened that night.

Lin Fan had methods to ensure that Wang Ming Yang wouldn't get a headache when he woke up but thinking about it, he decided to just forget it. He would just let Wang Ming Yang have a headache the next day. It would serve as a good reminder for the future.

Lil' Wang was driving. "Master Lin, where do you want to go now?"

What had just happened was nothing much to Lil' Wang. As for those three pampered sons, Lil' Wang felt that they were nothing much. He had been to many places with Elder Zheng and had seen numerous notable young masters, however, it was the first time he had seen people as idiotic as those three.

Lin Fan thought for a moment, then replied, "Let's find a hotel for now. Chief Wu, you're familiar with this area so you can choose a place."

Wu Yun Gang was still having lingering fears. To him, what had just happened was simply too terrifying.

Up until the point when they left, he still hadn't completely recovered from his daze. Even now, he was still thinking about that incident. When he heard what Lin Fan said, he quickly opened his mouth and said, "I have a hotel that's under my name. Let's go there."

Lin Fan nodded. The priority now was to find a place for Wang Ming Yang to settle down so he can go to sleep early and not go into a drunken frenzy again.

Wu Yun Gang was still feeling nervous. He couldn't help but ask, "Master Lin, what happened today, is it really okay?"

Lin Fan waved his hand, "It's not a problem. Don't dwell on it."

Lil' Wang laughed, "Don't worry about it, everything will be taken care of by Elder Zheng."

"Who is this Elder Zheng?" asked Wu Yun Gang.

Lil' Wang chuckled, "Forget it, it's better not to say. You don't have to worry about this. Nothing will happen."

Wu Yun Gang saw that he didn't want to talk about this so he didn't ask too much. However, he had etched this 'Elder Zheng' into his memory. It seemed that this Elder Zheng had a lot of authority in Beijing.

Lin Fan gave Elder Zheng a call.

“Elder Zheng, thank you for tonight,” said Lin Fan gratefully. If it hadn’t been for Elder Zheng, with just Lin Fan’s abilities, even though he wouldn’t have lost out, it would definitely have been troublesome.

On the other side of the call, Zheng Zhong Shan couldn’t help but laugh, “Don’t mention it. As long as everything’s fine, then it’s good. In Beijing, if you come across any unlawful situations, you can look for me. You’re one of us now. If something happens, how could I not help?”

“Haha...” Lin Fan started chuckling, “Alright, then I’m hanging up. My friend has gotten pretty drunk tonight. I need to take care of him. Later on, I’ll get Lil’ Wang to go back first.”

Zheng Zhong Shan said, “It’s not a problem, I can let Lil’ Wang accompany you all. If you need anything, you can give him instructions.”

“There’s no need.” Lin Fan was very grateful towards Elder Zheng. Although they hadn’t known each other for long, Elder Zheng was really capable of getting things done.

After that, they exchanged a few more words, then hung up.

Lin Fan said, “Lil’ Wang, this leader of yours is really too kind-hearted.”

Lil’ Wang smiled and couldn’t help but say boastfully, “Master Lin, I’ve been with Elder Zheng for almost ten years now. Elder Zheng has always been this way.”

Soon after.

They reached the hotel.

After parking the car, Lil’ Wang immediately got off and opened the back door. He carried Wang Ming Yang off the car while Lin Fan and Wu Yun Gang hurried inside to get a room.

At that moment, Wang Ming Yang was muttering some gibberish. Nobody knew what he was saying.

The room was opened.

Lil' Wang placed Wang Ming Yang down on the bed. "Master Lin, if there's anything, you can give me a call. I'll come here as quickly as I can."

"Thank you. Please go back and rest. I won't have any problems here." Since Lil' Wang was so courteous, Lin Fan, naturally, had to be courteous as well. This Lil' Wang was a pretty good person indeed. Moreover, he was strong-willed.

After sending Lil' Wang off, Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang, who was lying on the bed, then at Wu Yun Gang. he said, "Chief Wu, if we just let him sleep like this, do you think it's not too good?"

Wu Yun Gang was taken aback. Then, he asked in a puzzled manner, "There shouldn't be anything not good about this, right? Ming Yang is drunk right now, I think a proper rest would be best."

"No, that's not what I meant." The situation had been resolved and Wang Ming Yang had already been taken care of, so Lin Fan could relax now. However, he definitely could not let Wang Ming Yang just sleep here so comfortably while himself and everyone else were working like dogs. For this guy to just lie down comfortably like he wasn't even involved was definitely not right.

Wu Yun Gang was a little dumbfounded. Especially when he looked at Master Lin's smile which seemed to be full of hidden meaning, somehow, he felt like he had a bad premonition.

"Master Lin, what do you mean then?" asked Wu Yun Gang very carefully.

Lin Fan was silent for a moment, then, he let out a wide grin. "Strip him naked."

"Huh?" Wu Yun Gang was flabbergasted and it was as if he had lost his senses. What was Master Lin talking about? Stripping Wang Ming Yang naked? What was he trying to do? Could it be...could it be...?

He didn't dare to imagine it.

“Strip him naked. As for tomorrow, I’ll do the talking...” Lin Fan wanted Wang Ming Yang to remember this incident for the rest of his life and forever be fearful of getting drunk.

Wu Yun Gang looked at Wang Ming Yang and felt pity for him. Moreover, he never thought that Lin Fan would think of such a treacherous plan.

In a certain apartment.

Lil’ Wang had sent Elder Zheng back. In the living room, Lil’ Wang said, “Elder Zheng, the matter has been resolved. However, although Master Lin didn’t say it, I reckon that if Master Lin goes back to Shanghai, his friend would suffer a retaliation in Beijing.”

Elder Zheng didn’t bother too much about this. He nodded and said, “Alright then. Go and find out just who Jiang Hai is. Also, pass them a message from me: Know how to differentiate bad from good.”

“Yes,” Lil’ wang nodded.

As long as Elder Zheng had spoken, there were very few people in Beijing who would go against it.

As for those little kids from that night, they probably didn’t know who they had just offended.

The next day!

In the morning.

In a certain room.

Wang Ming Yang was lying there and he suddenly felt quite cooling. At first, he didn’t come to his senses but suddenly, his eyes opened wide and he had received a shock.

“F*ck, my head hurts.” Wang Ming Yang sat up and rubbed his head. His head felt as if it had been filled with concrete. It felt extremely heavy.

“What’s going on? Where am I? What the heck happened to me?” Wang Ming Yang couldn’t figure it out.

Who the heck had stripped him naked?

Wasn’t he drinking together with Yun Gang? But why would Yun Gang strip him naked?

This situation seemed a little complicated.

knock knock

He heard the door being knocked.

Wang Ming Yang had one hand on his head as he started to look for his clothes. “Hold on, I’m coming.”

Outside.

Lin Fan and Wu Yun Gang looked at each other. The two of them hadn’t left the previous night. They had gotten a room just next door.

At that moment, it was 9 o’clock and Wang Ming Yang should have woken up by then so they came over to knock on the door.

As for the previous night’s incident, they didn’t know how much of it Wang Ming Yang recalled.

Chapter 445: Give me an explanation!

Wang Ming Yang couldn’t recall what had happened the previous night. How did that situation end off and how did he get here?

These questions filled Wang Ming Yang’s mind. If he didn’t clarify these matters, he wouldn’t be at peace.

There were just too many suspicious points. Why did he sleep naked? It didn't make sense! Did someone do something to him?

Just as he was about to open the door, Wang Ming Yang subconsciously touched his butt. It didn't hurt much. There shouldn't be a problem.

He opened the door.

When Wang Ming Yang saw Lin Fan, he was startled. "Hey, brother, why are you here?"

Lin fan shook his head, "Sigh, Ming Yang. Do you really not know what happened last night?"

Wang Ming Yang scratched his head. "I was just about to ask you. What the heck happened last night? Why don't I remember anything?" Then, he looked at Wu Yun Gang and asked, "Yun gang, I was fine yesterday, right?"

Wu Yun Gang just stood there and didn't say a word. He shook his head regretfully.

"Why are you shaking your head?" Wang Ming Yang couldn't understand it. What did that head-shaking mean? What exactly had happened to him? Could something have really happened?

Wun Yun Gang sighed, "You should ask Master Lin regarding this matter. I shan't speak about it."

Wang Ming Yang looked at Lin Fan and deep in his heart, he felt that something wasn't right. He couldn't help but be worried. "Could it be that something really happened?"

Lin Fan nodded regretfully as well. "Ming Yang, I couldn't tell. I really couldn't tell. I never thought that after drinking, you actually like to take off your clothes and expose your body in front of others. That situation was a little terrifying. If we hadn't stopped you in time, you would have really stripped yourself completely naked."

When he heard the first part, Wang Ming Yang felt that it wasn't quite right. However, when he heard the back part, his whole face turned white.

"That can't be true, right?" Wang Ming Yang's throat moved slightly as he asked fearfully.

“Ask yourself that question,” said Lin Fan in a disdainful tone. “If it’s not true, then why were you butt naked when you woke up? However, you don’t need to worry too much. We didn’t let you embarrass yourself in public. Yun Gang and I dragged you back immediately. I even have a video that I will be sending to you. Later on, go take a look for yourself. After watching it, tell me your thoughts.”

Lin Fan, of course, couldn’t hand his phone over to Wang Ming Yang. This was to prevent him from deleting the original video after watching it. That would make his efforts from the previous night a waste.

Wang Ming Yang took out his own phone. When he played the video, noises came from the phone that sounded like ghosts wailing and wolves howling. This voice was rather familiar too. When he saw the face of the person in the video, he was flabbergasted.

“F*ck, how could this be? How could I become like that? Oh god, my reputation!” Wang Ming Yang had gotten completely dumbfounded. If this video was spread, he would be laughed at.

Not many people might have known him in Beijing but it was different in Shanghai. It might even go on the headlines.

He could even imagine what the headline would be.

‘Billionaire makes a scene after getting drunk...’

...

Wang Ming Yang put down his phone and remained stunned for another two seconds before yelling, “No, hurry up and delete this video! Don’t ever let it leak out, otherwise, my reputation will be ruined!”

Lin Fan immediately guarded his phone and smiled, “I can’t. I have to save this video. In future, I’ll let you watch it again when I have the chance. Deleting this video is not possible.”

“F*ck! We’re brothers! How could you do this? Hurry up and delete it, I’m begging you! This is too dangerous!” Wang Ming Yang was on the verge of crying. He never thought that he had been like that the previous night. It wasn’t right! How could he be someone like that?

Lin Fan laughed, “Stop dreaming. But honestly, did you go crazy yesterday? Why did you drink so much? Didn’t you know that those guys were messing with you on purpose?”

Wang Ming Yang was a little embarrassed. “This...this... Actually, I didn’t expect things to turn out this way but those guys had authority. If I didn’t give them any face, the jointly-organized event by Yun Gang and I would be very difficult.”

Lin Fan patted Wang Ming Yang on the shoulder. “Alright, it would be very difficult eh? Last night, if Yun Gang hadn’t called me, I probably would have had to bury your corpse. That’s enough talking for now. Go and rest for a while. I have to go out for a bit. I’m going back to Shanghai tomorrow. How long are you going to stay here?”

“You’re leaving so soon?” Wang Ming Yang asked in a surprised tone.

“Do you think I have nothing to do like you? Cloud Street is about to collapse without me. If I don’t hurry back, something will really happen.” Just thinking about the situation at Cloud Street gave Lin Fan a headache. While he had been at Beijing, no scallion pancakes had been sold. Those townsfolk came every day but didn’t see him. They might even soon develop intentions to kill him.

“I’m going out for a bit. Go and rest. As for this video, I’ll take care of it for now. In future, I’ll decide whether or not to delete it based on your performance,” said Lin Fan as he waved his hand.

Wang Ming Yang asked, “Where are you going?”

Without turning back, Lin Fan replied, “Returning a favor for you. If I had known that you would cause so much trouble, I would never have followed you here to Beijing. But there’s no choice since you’re my brother. You’re like an insect that I just can’t get rid off.”

When Wang Ming Yang heard this, he exploded, “F*ck, I’m an insect? How am I following you? But who are you returning a favor to anyway? Why don’t I know about this?”

“Hey, hey, we haven’t finished talking. At least give me a rough explanation! At least let me understand the situation a little!”

Wang Ming Yang saw watched as Lin Fan walked away without turning back. He sighed helplessly, then, he looked over at Wu Yun Gang and said, “Yun Gang, what exactly is going on?”

“Sigh...” Wu Yun Gang sighed as well, expressing his helplessness.

Wang Ming Yang couldn’t understand it and his heart was not at peace at all. “Don’t sigh! Hurry up and explain things to me.”

Wu Yun Gang looked at Lin Fan and lost his desire to speak. Then, he sighed once more, “Sigh, it’s hard to speak. Ming Yang, just listen to me. Don’t ask anymore. It’ll always be better not to know. I’m afraid that you might not be able to take it.”

“F*ck...” The more Wu Yun Gang behaved like that, the more curious Wang Ming Yang got. What the heck had happened? These two guys were acting way too mysteriously. Even if he had embarrassed himself, they still should have told him the full situation. If they just stayed mysterious like this and didn’t say anything, how the heck would he know?

However, he had a rough understanding of what had happened. The previous night’s happenings were probably not simple.

Those three ‘Young’-whatever, didn’t seem like simple people at all. And since Wu Yun Gang had called Lin Fan to bring him back, it was clear that that situation had developed to stage that even Wu Yun Gang couldn’t handle.

However, something still wasn’t right. Other than Wu Yun Gang, who else did Lin Fan know from Beijing?

Chapter 446: I am satisfied

“The place where Elder Zheng stays at is really not bad,” Lin Fan sat in his car, looked around and couldn’t help but say with a smile.

He had given a call to Lil’ Wang and Lil’ Wang immediately drove over to fetch him.

He still owed Elder Zheng a favor for the previous night. He had to return his debt since there was no reason to drag it out.

Moreover, he wasn't stupid. Of course, he knew that Elder Zheng wanted very badly to have one of his paintings. Now that he was in Beijing, why not do a painting for Elder Zheng? After all, making a painting, to Lin Fan, was a simple task.

By drawing a single painting, he could cause Elder Zheng to be delighted. Lin Fan thought that this was definitely worth it.

Lil' Wang chuckled. He liked the environment here very much as well. If he wasn't Elder Zheng's security guard, he wouldn't have been able to enter this place.

Not long after.

They reached the destination.

Lil' Wang hurriedly got off the car and opened the door for Lin Fan. "Master Lin, we're here. Please get off the car. When Elder Zheng heard that you were coming, his mood became very good."

Lin Fan nodded. This Elder Zheng's mood had to be pretty good. After knowing that Lin Fan was going to draw him a painting, how could he not be happy?

"Elder Lin." At that moment, Elder Zheng stood in the doorway. When he saw Lin Fan, he waved happily.

Lin Fan waved back, then went forward and said, "Thank you so much for yesterday. If it wasn't for your help, the situation wouldn't have been resolved so easily."

"Haha." Elder Zheng's thick palm patted Lin Fan's shoulder. He said, "Elder Lin, we're all friends here. That was just a small matter. No need to think so much of it."

Lin Fan knew about Elder Zheng's personality and didn't say much after. That kind of matter, even to Wu Yun Gang, had been troublesome. But to Elder Zheng, it was a simple matter indeed.

It was the smallest of small matters. It may not even be considered a matter at all.

In the house.

Lin Fan's arrival made Elder Zheng very happy. A wide smile was spread across his face. He hadn't told anyone about this. To Elder Zheng, Master Lin now belonged to him. If he called anyone else over, who knew what would happen? If he didn't get a painting, then it would be a great loss.

As the President of the Chinese Arts Association, even though he was considered to be the biggest leader, he wasn't a very prestigious President. If he was, he would've gotten a painting by now.

Tao Shi Gang and Yue Qiu Ju Shi, in particular, showed off so much that he almost couldn't stand it.

Lin Fan looked at the surroundings in the house. There were numerous Chinese paintings and calligraphy works hung on the walls. With one look, he could tell that all these were probably made by masters and had a pretty high market price. But to people like Elder Zheng, judging these paintings by price was very crude.

"Elder Lin, come here and take a look. This is my collection and some paintings that were given to me by my old friends. Now, I can only see these paintings and think of them. Sigh, humans are such fragile creatures," said Elder Zheng with a sigh.

Lin Fan nodded. Elder Zheng's collection was shocking. It was really extraordinary. If another collector came to take a look at this scene, his jaw would drop.

The young man and the old man chatted together. Most of what they talked about was related to Chinese arts.

When one reaches a certain age, he or she stops caring about other things and only focuses on bettering oneself.

"Oh right, Master Lin, about last night, I've already told Lil' Wang to communicate with those people's elders. Your friend can rest easy now. He won't receive any retaliation in Beijing," said Elder Zheng.

Lin Fan thanked him, "Thank you very much."

Elder Zheng smiled as he waved his hand, "I already said don't mention it. We have to commit to what we do, especially in this kind of situations. If we don't settle it completely, there might be hidden complications."

"That is true." Lin Fan nodded. He agreed with this statement very much.

They made their way to the study room.

Elder Zheng's room was old-fashioned and had an aroma to it. When one entered, one could feel a peaceful atmosphere. In such an atmosphere, Elder Zheng's heart could become quiet, so he could start creating paintings.

Lin Fan went in front of the drawing table. "Elder Zheng, today, I shall display my lowly skills."

Elder Zheng instantly laughed, "Elder Lin, your skills aren't lowly at all. It's not good to be too humble. Your paintings can honestly be said to be the best in our Chinese Arts Association. You don't know this but those old guys at the dinner last night hold your paintings in high esteem. Each of them wanted to request a piece but if even I didn't have one yet, how could they?"

Lin Fan shook his head as he smiled. How could Lin Fan not know what Elder Zheng was thinking? This time he came, Elder Zheng was so excited, of course, it was because he knew that he was going to get a painting.

However, Lin Fan didn't say much. Elder Zheng had indeed helped him with a big favor, so Lin Fan had to thank him properly. Since Elder Zheng thought so highly of his paintings, Lin Fan was going to do one for him.

At that moment, Lin Fan held the brush and paused for a moment. He was thinking of what he should draw.

Meanwhile, Elder Zheng stood there without disturbing Lin Fan. He didn't want his words to disrupt Lin Fan's train of thoughts.

After a certain period of time.

Lin Fan put down the brush, then took a deep breath. He looked at the artwork in front of him and nodded contentedly. “Elder Zheng, what do you think?”

This time, he had drawn for a relatively long time. However, Lin Fan was also a little shocked by Elder Zheng’s way of doing things. This canvas was quite big, so the amount of content drawn was quite great. This Elder Zheng had probably already prepared the tools long before he knew that Lin Fan was coming. He even got a bigger canvas on purpose. It was at least twice the size of the paintings that Lin Fan had made for Yue Qiu Ju Shi. Needless to say, as a person grows old with experience, his methods of doing things get deeper.

“Good, good, good...” When Elder Zheng saw this painting, he cried out in excitement thrice.

Then, he impatiently went in front of the artwork and studied it closely. The more he looked at it, the more he liked it. It was as if he was immersed in the scene inside the painting and he couldn’t remove himself from it.

“Grandpa...”

At that moment, a child’s voice came from downstairs.

Elder Zheng was looking at the artwork in front of him and completely neglected this voice as if he didn’t even hear it. He didn’t bother about it at all as he was completely engrossed.

When Lin Fan heard the voice, he said, “Elder Zheng, someone is calling you.”

“Huh?” Elder Zheng came back to his senses, then heard his grandson calling him once more. He instantly smiled and said, “My wife brought my grandson out for a stroll. Looks like they’re back. This painting must be properly appreciated but now isn’t the right time.”

Then, Elder Zheng slowly placed the painting nicely. Since it had just been painted, the ink was still wet and he couldn’t keep it yet. He just placed it outside.

“Alright, Elder Lin. With this painting, I am satisfied.” Elder Zheng no longer had any desires. With this painting in his possession, what else could he say? “Let’s go downstairs, Elder Lin.”

“Alright.”

Downstairs.

It was the first time Lin Fan saw Elder Zheng's wife. She seemed like a peaceful old lady. When she saw Lin Fan, she was clearly a little startled because it was the first time she had seen her husband bring a young man home.

Elder Zheng went forward and said, "Xiu Fang, this is Elder Lin, a new member of our association. However, don't judge him by his age. Even at such an age, his art skills are extraordinary. He just drew a painting for me upstairs. I'll bring you up to see it later. It will definitely open up your eyes."

Being praised by Elder Zheng like that, Lin Fan was a little embarrassed. However, he could still accept it.

Because it was the truth. There was nothing wrong with what he had said.

However, when Lin Fan saw Elder Zheng's grandson, his expression changed slightly.

Chapter 447: Shocked!

It wasn't that Elder Zheng's grandson's appearance was stunning but the angle at which one of his legs was bent wasn't quite right.

"Elder Lin, this is my grandson, Lil' Bao. Lil' Bao, greet Uncle Lin." Elder Zheng picked his grandson up from his wheelchair as he grinned cheerily.

"Uncle Lin," Lil' Bao blinked a few times before greeting him innocently.

Lin Fan smiled as he touched Lil' Bao's head. "Good boy."

"Xiu Fang, Master Lin is around today so you have to prepare some good dishes," said Elder Zheng with a smile. He was in a good mood today. He had gotten what he wanted. That painting really made him very satisfied. Compared to Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang's paintings, it was definitely much better.

“Alright, alright.” Elder Zheng’s wife smiled. There were very few young people who could impress her husband. And there was probably no other youngster whom he would invite to stay for a meal.

Hence, even if she didn’t understand what was so special about this young man, she liked him very much because he made Elder Zheng happy.

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, “Elder Zheng, no need to trouble yourselves. I won’t be having a meal here.”

“What trouble would it be? Just having a meal is no trouble at all. The two of us can have a nice chat. Later on, we’ll give them a call as well. We need to get them to send you the Association’s certificate,” said Elder Zheng with a smile.

Lin Fan decided not to say too much. He nodded and said, “Alright then, I shan’t be too courteous.”

Elder Zheng instantly laughed, “That’s more like it.”

When Elder Zheng’s wife heard this, she immediately got to work. She left Lil’ Bao to Elder Zheng’s care.

Lin Fan kept observing Lil’ Bao’s leg. One of his legs had a bend between the thigh and the calf. It was similar to someone with ‘pigeon-toes’. However, it was much more severe. It affected his walking. His other leg, however, was perfectly normal.

Elder Zheng noticed that Lin Fan kept looking at his grandson’s leg, so he said, “Sigh, this kid has been like this since birth. Now the doctors are saying that his inner-nerves have been damaged. As for the complete explanation, I don’t remember too clearly but with the current medical standards, the chance of recovering from this is quite small.”

Lin Fan nodded. This kind of situation had gone on for so many years. With Elder Zheng’s power, he probably had already looked for the world’s best doctors. But for his grandson to still be like this, it must have been because there was no way to treat it. Otherwise, this problem wouldn’t have dragged on for so long.

“Elder Zheng, allow me to feel his leg for a moment,” said Lin Fan.

“Alright.” Elder Zheng didn’t think too much of it. This kind of situation was common. For example, when Yue Qiu Ju Shi and Tao Shi Gang came to visit his place, they had similar requests as well.

It was a pain for this child.

Lin Fan touched Lil’ Bao’s leg and the area around his knee joint. An idea gradually formed in his mind. Then, he casually said, “Elder Zheng, I’m going to buy something with Lil’ Wang. I’ll be back in a bit.”

“But what? You can just send Lil’ Wang to buy it,” said Elder Zheng with a smile.

“No need. He wouldn’t know. Only I know about it.” Lin Fan waved his hand. It was better not to say too much.

After all, saying too much wouldn’t do any good. It would even cause an ill-feeling in Elder Zheng’s heart.

He had seen the world’s best doctors and still couldn’t treat him. What could this young man possibly do? Hence, it was best to stay subtle about it.

Lil Wang had been on standby in the residence the whole time. When Lin Fan said he wanted to buy something, he drove the car over.

“Elder Lin, don’t come back too late. Don’t take too long,” urged Elder Zheng.

Lin Fan nodded, “Alright. I’ll be quick.”

In the car.

Lil’ Wang asked, “Master Lin, where do you want to go?”

Lin Fan smiled and replied, “Go to the nearest Chinese medical hall.”

Lil' Wang nodded without asking much. He immediately started the car and drove off. Although Master Lin was young, he was highly regarded by Elder Zheng. Hence, his attitude towards Master Lin was one of respect. He wouldn't underestimate him because of his age. If he did that and it got discovered by Elder Zheng, Elder Zheng would be extremely disappointed in him.

"Old man, where's that Lil' Lin?"

Elder Zheng said, "He went with Lil' Wang to go and buy something. He'll be back soon. I have to go contact Elder Tao and the rest. You do your work first."

...

At the urban district.

Lil' Wang stopped his car. "Master Lin, that's the shop. The one in front."

Lin Fan nodded, "Alright, wait for me for a while. I'll be back very soon."

"No problem. Take your time, Master Lin. As long as we go back before lunch, it's fine." said Lil' Wang.

When he saw Master Lin enter the shop, Lil' Wang started to think. He wondered what Master Lin wanted to do in a Chinese medical hall. But after thinking for a long while, he still couldn't think of any reasons.

In the Chinese medical hall.

Lin fan looked at the things at the counter. In his mind, he was thinking about Lil' Bao's condition.

This kind of condition was a little complicated. Of course, it was only complicated if he didn't have the Encyclopedia's mystical boost. But with the mystical powers, it was not a problem at all.

It was just that the procedures required were a little bit complicated.

“Boss, please get me these,” said Lin Fan after thinking it through.

“Alright.”

...

Soon after.

Lin Fan exited the shop. There was nothing in his hands. When he entered the car, Lil’ Wang gazed at Master Lin, not knowing what he had bought.

“Master Lin, did you not manage to get what you needed? We can go somewhere else to look,” said Lil’ Wang warmly.

Lin Fan waved his hand and smiled. “No need. I’ve already bought it.”

Lil’ Wang took once more surprised glance at Lin Fan. If he had bought it already, then where was it? But after thinking for a while, he thought it was better not to think too much about this.

Lin Fan naturally couldn’t hold the item in his hands. He had hidden it inside his clothes pocket so that it wouldn’t be discovered. If it was to be discovered, it would be troublesome.

To Lin Fan, helping to treat illnesses felt pretty good.

He thought to himself that when he went back, he had to work hard to complete the task.

He had been stuck at this task for some time now. If he still didn’t complete it, he would become useless soon.

At Noon!

Lunchtime.

Tao Shi Gang, Yue Qiu Ju Shi and a few other masters had gathered over there. When they had arrived early and had nothing to do, Elder Zheng purposely brought them over to his study room to look at the newly-made painting by Lin Fan. He was clearly showing it off.

When Tai Shi Gang and Yue Qiu Ju Shi saw this large painting, they were astounded. It was a painting that comprised of mountain streams, flowers, birds, and people.

They didn't even have something like this and they never expected Elder Zheng to obtain it. How could they not have been jealous?

Then, Lin Fan noticed that everyone looked at him in a slightly different light now.

During the meal, everyone chatted very cheerily.

But on that day, it seemed that Elder Zheng's alcohol tolerance was very low. He only drank just a little. Clearly, it was because he was in his own home and it was only noon, so he exercised some restraint.

After Lil' Bao had been fed, he was carried upstairs to sleep.

Lin Fan saw that it was about time. He got up and used the excuse of going to the toilet to go upstairs.

It was roughly twenty minutes before he came back downstairs. However, he didn't draw any attention. Meanwhile, Elder Zheng's wife was in the kitchen preparing dishes as well so she didn't notice.

...

After the meal.

"Elder Zheng, we'll be leaving first," said Lin Fan with a smile.

Elder Zheng replied cheerfully, "Alright. Elder Lin, the next time you're in Beijing, be sure to give me a call."

Lin Fan nodded with a smile. This Elder Zheng was very hospitable. Although they had only known each other for a while, their relationship felt close.

Everyone left the place.

Elder Zheng sat on the sofa and couldn't help but laugh, "Wife, today has been a happy day."

The wife tidied up the dining table. She said with a smile, "It's good that you're happy..."

"Grandpa, Grandma...I want to pee." At that moment, a series of voices came from upstairs.

"Lil' Bao, Grandpa is coming," replied Elder Zheng.

But at that moment.

Elder Zheng, who had already stood up, took one more look in front and was completely stunned.

"Grandpa, Lil' Bao wants to pee," yelled Lil' Bao in a daze.

The wife said, "Old man, what are you standing there for? Hurry up and..."

Suddenly.

Xiu Fang's hands stopped moving. Her gaze fell on that little silhouette by the staircase. The bowls and chopsticks in her hands fell onto the ground.

Chapter 448: A great joy!

At the turn of the staircase, Lil' Bao was standing there, rubbing his eyes, scratching his pants and in a daze as if he was still asleep. He was anxiously looking for his Grandpa and Grandma to bring him to the toilet.

Lil' Bao was still small and he didn't notice anything different about himself. He just stood there and said, "Grandpa, Lil' Bao wants to pee."

"Lil' Bao..." Xiu Fang went forward immediately without a care for the bowls and chopsticks that had fallen onto the ground. She was in disbelief. When she stood in front of Lil' Bao, her hands started shaking as if she still couldn't believe what she saw in front of her, as if to her, this was all a dream.

"Xiu Fang, are we seeing things? Maybe because we've thought about it too much, we've started to hallucinate," said Elder Zheng in disbelief.

Xiu Fang looked at her grandson. "Lil' Bao, walk a step forward for Grandma to see."

Lil' Bao didn't know why his Grandpa and Grandma wanted him to take a step forward. Lil' Bao just wanted to pee, why did he have to take a step forward? But he was a good Bao Bao who listened to his Grandma so he took a step forward.

"Grandma, Lil' Bao has walked forward. Lil' Bao wants to pee." Lil' Bao was getting urgent.

Before this grandson had been born, their family was very excited but when he was born, this family instantly fell into misery because there was something wrong with his body.

Elder Zheng grabbed Lil' Bao's arm and touched his leg, which only recently, was unable to walk. He was so emotional that his voice was a little hoarse, "Lil' Bao, take another step for Grandpa to see."

Lil' Bao looked at Grandpa's widened eyes and let out a puzzled expression, then slowly took another step. "Grandpa, Lil' Bao wants to pee."

"Lil' Bao, listen to Grandpa. Take one more step, okay?" Elder Zheng's emotions were erupting like a volcano. He had been thinking about this moment day and night for a long time. This moment when Lil' Bao would be able to walk like normal children. But even after countless treatments, no results were produced. They hadn't given up but giving up had already crossed their minds.

But now, a miracle had arrived. Lil' Bao had really stood up.

Lil' Bao raised his head and looked at his Grandpa and Grandma. "Lil' Bao wants to pee."

Elder Zheng said, "Lil' Bao, take one more step for Grandpa to see."

Lil' Bao was silent. "..."

For a long while, he didn't respond.

"Waa..." Suddenly, Lil' Bao burst into tears, "Lil' Bao wants to pee. Grandpa won't bring Lil' Bao to pee. Lil' Bao is going to pee in his pants."

Drip!

Lil' Bao stood there with his fists tightly clenched. He looked embarrassed as his pants gradually got soaked.

Xiu Fang came to her senses. Although she was very excited, her grandson had really just wet his pants, so she carried Lil' Bao to the toilet. "Old man, hurry up and call our children. Tell them what happened."

"Yes, okay," Elder Zheng nodded immediately. He took out his phone and called his son.

"Dad, what is it?" a deep voice emanated from the phone. It was Elder Zheng's son, Zheng Hai Feng.

"Hai Feng, Lil' Bao...he...he..." Elder Zheng was so anxious that he started to stutter.

On the other side of the call, Zheng Hai Feng could tell that his father's voice was panicky, so he started to get anxious. "Dad, what's the matter with Lil' Bao?"

Lil' Bao was his only son. Although he had a slight disability, they had never given up on him. No matter what, he was their son. Even if he couldn't be normal, they would still take care of him for life. Zheng Hai Feng also believed that his son would not get dejected just because of a small shortcoming like this. He would definitely be able to find a path that suited him.

"No, Lil' Bao is fine. Hurry up and come back with Hui Ci. Lil' Bao's leg has recovered. Lil' Bao can walk now!" exclaimed Elder Zheng.

Suddenly.

The other end of the call was silent.

After some time, Zheng Hai Feng's voice stuttered through the phone, "Dad, what did you say?"

Elder Zheng said, "Lil' Bao can walk. His leg is fine. His leg has recovered!"

"Dad, are you kidding me? Lil' Bao..." Zheng Hai Feng was in disbelief. To him, perhaps this was a joke by his father. But he knew his father's personality. His father would never crack such a joke. Then the only other possibility was that Lil' Bao's leg...had really recovered.

"I'm not joking! Hurry back with Hui Ci. Your Mom and I don't know how this happened either. We'll bring Lil' Bao to the hospital for a check-up at once," said Elder Zheng emotionally.

Elder was emotional. He was even more emotional than his son. This was his grandson! His children were always busy every day and his love towards his grandson became deeper and deeper everyday. Now that his grandson could suddenly stand up, it was as if the heavens had opened his eyes.

"Dad, I'm coming back now. I'll be quick..." Zheng Hai Feng hastily hung up, then without thinking much, he immediately called Hui Ci and told her to hurry back.

He held a post in the army and Hui Ci was his wife whom he met in the cultural department.

In the house.

Elder Zheng paced back and forth in the living room. His mind was in a mess and he was lost in thoughts for a long time. He couldn't figure out how exactly this had happened.

Xiu Fang helped her grandson to change his clothes, then carried him out from the toilet. She didn't want to let go of him. Her palm kept touching Lil' Bao's leg and she didn't let go for a long time.

"Lil' Bao, take a few steps for Grandpa to see. Tell Grandpa why you can suddenly walk." Elder Zheng asked him.

Lil' Bao looked at his Grandpa in a daze. "Grandpa, Lil' Bao can walk now because Lil' Bao has grown up. Isn't it like Grandpa said? Now that Lil' Bao can walk, it's because Lil' Bao has grown up.

When Elder Zheng heard this, he didn't know what to say.

This explanation was indeed what he had made up last time. At that time, Lil' Bao had asked him why he was different from the other children.

Elder Zheng had been afraid that the child would be upset, so he made up an explanation, while he planned to find a way to treat Lil' Bao's leg. But they knew that there was little hope and they could only wait for Lil' Bao to grow up and perhaps understand the situation himself.

But he never thought that Lil' Bao would suddenly be able to walk. He really wanted to know the reason for that but perhaps, they wouldn't be able to get an explanation from Lil' Bao.

Soon after.

Elder Zheng's son and his wife returned. His wife, in particular, when she received the news, was completely dumbfounded. She asked about it numerous times and still didn't believe it was true. This was what she dreamt about every day. Now that she had received this news, she really couldn't dare to believe it. She couldn't even recover from her shock.

"Dad, where's Lil' Bao?" Nian Hui Ci pushed the door open and entered. When she saw Lil' Bao running around the room by himself, she stood there and covered her mouth. Her eyes had turned red as tears dripped down her face.

“Mama...” Lil’ Bao ran over happily and tugged on the corner of her shirt. “Mama, why are you crying?”

“Lil’ Bao.” Nian Hui Ci immediately embraced her child and didn’t say anything for a long while.

Zheng Hai Feng’s had a firm personality. But when he saw this scene, he couldn’t resist getting emotional too. Then, he went over to Elder Zheng and asked, “Dad, how did this happen?”

Elder Zheng shook his head, “I don’t know either. Right now, don’t think about anything else. Hurry and bring Lil’ Bao to the hospital for a check. Find out what exactly is happening. We can’t raise our hopes and then be disappointed again later on!”

Chapter 449: A magical occurrence

Outside the building.

Lil’ Wang had been waiting in the car. When he saw Elder Zheng walk out, he immediately stepped out of the car and opened the door. Suddenly, Lil’ Wang was stunned. He saw that Elder Zheng was holding Lil’ Bao’s hand and was able to walk on his own.

“This... This...” Lil’ Wang was a little confused. He was Elder Zheng’s bodyguard and he knew about their newborn and that he had a problem. He understood their helplessness and sadness.

Today, he saw that Lil’ Bao was able to walk on his own and he was so emotional that he didn’t know what to say.

Elder Zheng patted Lil’ Wang on his shoulder, “Lil’ Wang, let’s go to the hospital.”

“Okay,” Lil’ Wang replied.

At Junqu Hospital.

Even the director of the hospital came to greet Elder Zheng. Although Elder Zheng was a retired man, he was still impactful.

If it was an average day, Elder Zheng wouldn't have been that anxious. However, he had to find out what happened to Lil' Bao.

"Director Jiang, please do a check on my grandson and see what's wrong," Elder Zheng said anxiously.

Director Jiang's face changed when he saw Lil' Bao. He knew what was wrong with Lil' Bao right from the first day he was born. He was born with a flaw and the specialist team had discussed about it before but the final decision wasn't favorable. If he were to undergo a surgery, the chances of success were low. Furthermore, there would be unexpected side effects. Hence, the situation dragged and they could only wait till it improved before making a final decision.

However, Lil' Bao could walk and it shocked Director Jiang.

"Alright, Elder Zheng, I'll get the specialist time to do a check-up," Director Jiang said. He wanted to find out what was the situation with Lil' Bao too. He knew how complicated it was as their hospital had done checks on him before.

However, he suddenly recovered and something must have happened.

Soon, Lil' Bao was sent to the medical check-up room.

Outside.

Elder Zheng was waiting patiently.

Director Jiang was an experienced doctor with superb medical skills. He was personally conducting the checks on Lil' Bao.

"How's the body measurements?" Director Jiang asked.

The doctors beside him replied, "Director, everything is normal. There isn't any problem."

Director Jiang looked at the x-ray image carefully and realized there wasn't any problem with his legs. He remembered that Lil Bao's leg was in a serious condition and it was naturally born that

way. He could've done something about it but the success rate was too low. Furthermore, if something were to happen, it'd definitely be unimaginable.

Elder Zheng and the others didn't agree to it. Although there was hope, they didn't want to try it unless it was 100% successful. If not, they wouldn't have agreed to let Lil' Bao undergo the experiment.

"Hey..." Director Jiang was stunned. He realized that there was a small dot on the x-ray image. If he didn't look at it closely enough, he wouldn't have noticed it.

"Come and have a look at this. What's this black dot?" Director Jiang asked. The surrounding doctors quickly came over. They were the specialists of Junqu Hospital and they could think of solutions extremely quickly.

Then, they were stunned when they looked at the x-ray image. "There's a dot and it's not exactly small. It sorts of covers the nerves around the knees densely. It looks like it's pierced through the bone. Look at the child's knees and see if there's a dot there."

The specialists removed the child's pants and suddenly, Lil' Bao held onto his pants, "Uncle, why are you guys removing my pants?"

The doctors smiled, "Lil' Bao, we just want to have a look at something."

"Oh."

When the doctors removed Lil' Bao's pants, they looked at the knee area carefully and shouted, "Director Jiang, quickly come here. There are a lot of small dots. They're all extremely small. If we didn't look at it carefully, we wouldn't have noticed them."

Director Jiang quickly went forward and looked at it carefully. He wondered, "What is this?"

One of the specialists said, "Director, do you think it's like those acupuncture needles used in Chinese medicine?"

"Acupuncture needles?" Director Jiang was stunned. Then, he shouted at the nurse, "Go get a Chinese medical doctor here."

“Okay,” the nurse nodded and went out immediately.

When Elder Zheng saw the nurse walking out, he asked anxiously, “Nurse, how’s the situation like in there?”

“Elder Zheng, the Director and the other doctors are having a look. I have to get a Chinese medical doctor here to look at something,” the nurse said.

“Oh, oh...” Elder Zheng seemed a little nervous.

“Dad, there won’t be anything wrong. The Gods must be looking after Lil’ Bao,” Zheng Hai Feng said.

Nian Hui Ci had been praying for Lil’ Bao’s condition to improve and if it was really okay, she hoped it was real. She was patiently waiting for the hospital to finish the checks.

The nurse brought a Chinese medical doctor in.

In the medical check-up room.

The old Chinese medical doctor looked at the small dots around the knee area and raised his head, “Director, they’re indeed done by acupuncture needles. Only 0.125mm needles could leave such small holes. Furthermore, there are some big and small dots here which belong to different acupuncture needles.”

“Look at this again, the needles actually pierced through the bone. Do you know of any Chinese medical doctor that’s able to do this?” Director Jiang didn’t know much about Chinese medicine and hence he asked for an experienced Chinese medical doctor to come and have a look.

The Chinese medical doctor looked at it for a while and said, “This is the first time I’m seeing this. I don’t know the reason for the needles to pierce through the bone. However, this type of needles are typically extremely soft and it’s virtually impossible for it to pierce through the bone.”

“Are you sure it’s acupuncture needles?” Director Jiang asked again.

The Chinese medical doctor nodded, “Yes, I can confirm that. Judging from this, I think it’s only been done a while ago.”

“It’s only been done a while ago? Are you sure?” Director Jiang asked in shock.

“Yes.” The old Chinese medical doctor nodded. At the same time, he was extremely curious. He wondered who had such an ability and what was the reason behind this.

Outside!

Elder Zheng and the others were patiently waiting and when Director Jiang came out, they rushed forward, “Director Jiang, how’s the situation like?”

“Elder Zheng, let’s go over there to talk about it,” Director Jiang said.

This matter was unbelievable and he wanted to ask what exactly happened.

At the side.

“Director Jiang, go ahead and tell me. Is it a bad news?” Elder Zheng asked calmly but he was extremely nervous. This matter concerned his own grandson and he didn’t want it to be a negative one.

Director Jiang replied, “Before saying anything, I would like to know if there’s a Chinese medical doctor in your household.”

“Chinese medical doctor?” Elder Zheng was stunned. Then, he shook his head, “Nope, there isn’t one.”

“That’s weird. Lil’ Bao’s knee has dots from acupuncture needles. After our investigation, Lil’ Bao’s knee managed to heal miraculously. According to our check-ups in the past, Lil’ Bao’s leg was bent because of a change in the nerves. However, they’ve recovered now.”

Elder Zheng asked, “Director Jiang, you mean Lil’ Bao has fully recovered?”

“Yes,” Director Jiang nodded. “However, Elder Zheng, think about it again. Did Lil’ Bao undergo any treatment?”

“Nope,” Elder Zheng shook his head and said.

Nian Ci Hui stood aside and didn’t say anything.

However, Lil’ Wang knew what happened but he didn’t say anything about it.

Chapter 450: It’s nothing much

Lil’ Bao ran out happily and that made Elder Zheng and the others extremely happy.

“Come to grandpa, Lil’ Bao.” Elder Zheng was elated. It might have been Elder Zheng’s happiest day of his life. He finally could see that his grandson was exactly the same as any other child and the only regret in his life had vanished.

Director Jiang left discreetly. He could tell that Elder Zheng and the others had no idea what really happened to him.

Perhaps only Lil’ Bao knew what happened or who he met.

Director Jiang was extremely shocked by what had happened.

They knew about Lil’ Bao and they knew that it was extremely difficult to treat it. It was almost a 0% success rate. However, they couldn’t figure out how he managed to recover so quickly.

Zheng Hai Feng asked, “Dad, what did Director Jiang mean just now? Could he have hired an old Chinese medical doctor to treat Lil’ Bao?”

Elder Zheng shook his head, “That’s impossible. I have asked that old Chinese medical doctor to look at Lil’ Bao before and the outcome was the same. He couldn’t treat it. If there was really someone that could treat him, why did they wait till now before treating Lil’ Bao?”

“Dad, then what’s going on? Look, we all know about Lil’ Bao’s condition and it’s impossible for it to recover so suddenly,” Nian Hui Ci finally said what she was thinking about.

That was what she was thinking about but even her dad didn’t know what happened. Who else would have known about it?

They were usually busy and therefore their parents were there to take care of their child. However, their parents actually had no idea what happened to Lil’ Bao even though he had recovered. How was that possible?

The place where their dad lived couldn’t have allowed anyone without a pass to enter.

Therefore, a stranger would definitely not be able to touch Lil’ Bao.

Then, Lil’ Wang said, “Elder Zheng, I have something to say.”

“Oh, what is it, Lil’ Wang?” Elder Zheng was extremely happy.

Lil’ Wang thought about it for a moment. Then, he said, “I think Master Lin helped to cure Lil’ Bao.”

Suddenly, Elder Zheng was stunned. Then, he looked at Lil’ Wang, “What proof do you have?”

“Elder Zheng, I followed Master Lin out before lunchtime, do you remember that? Then, Master Lin asked me where was the nearest Chinese medical hall and I brought him there. Then, Master Lin came out after a while. However, I realized that Master Lin didn’t buy anything and therefore I didn’t think too much about it,” Lil’ Wang told him whatever he knew.

“Dad, who is Master Lin?” Zheng Hai Feng asked.

Elder Zheng said, “Master Lin is a member of our association. Although he is a young chap, he is extremely good at drawing. Today afternoon, he had lunch with all of us.”

“What does he have to do with Lil’ Bao?” Zheng Hai Feng asked.

“That...” Elder Zheng was stunned. What did Elder Lin have to do with Lil’ Bao? Could it be that he really treated him completely?

It was unusual, really unusual.

“Lil’ Wang, send us to the Chinese medical hall which you brought Master Lin to. Let’s go ask some questions.” Elder Zheng felt that there was a need to find out about it. If it was true, then their family would’ve owed Master Lin a big favor.

“Okay.”

...

At a random Chinese medical hall.

Lil’ Wang came out from the shop and hurriedly went into the car. Lil’ Wang nodded, “Elder Zheng, I just asked the person and he said that Master Lin bought a few boxes of acupuncture needles.”

Xiu Fang said, “Husband, do you really think it’s true?”

Elder Zheng hesitated for a moment and sighed, “Looks like I really belittled Elder Lin.”

“Dad, what’s wrong?” Zheng Hai Feng asked.

Elder Zheng said, “I told you. That time, Elder Lin looked like he was concerned about Lil’ Bao’s legs and he even touched them. Then, he said he needed to buy something. I think he really treated him but he didn’t tell us about it. If not for Lil’ Wang being so attentive, perhaps we wouldn’t even find out about this.”

Lil’ Wang said, “Elder Zheng, I think it’s really done by Master Lin. The doctor said that Lil’ Bao’s legs have marks which were done by acupuncture needles and Master Lin bought acupuncture needles. It’s obvious that Master Lin did it.”

“The truth is finally out. I understand it now. I’ll give him a call,” Elder Zheng said. Then, he took out his phone and called Lin Fan.

On the phone.

Elder Zheng asked, “Elder Lin, where are you now?”

“Oh, I’m at the airport. I’m preparing to return home.”

“Hey, I thought you’re returning home tomorrow? Why are you rushing back today?” Elder Zheng laughed.

“Something happened and I have to go back earlier,” Lin Fan said. He felt that Elder Zheng had found out about something but he tried to pretend like he didn’t know anything.

Elder Zheng said, “Alright, Elder Lin, we found out about what you did to Lil’ Bao. Now, Lil’ Bao said that his legs are hurting him. You dare to say you don’t know anything about this?”

“Huh? How could that be? That’s impossible.” Lin Fan was stunned when he heard it. Then, he reacted, “Elder Zheng, you must be kidding me.”

“Haha...” Elder Zheng laughed. “Elder Lin, don’t return yet. We know about this now. I am so thankful for you. We have to thank you personally. Why didn’t you tell us about it? You didn’t have to be so sneaky about it.”

Lin Fan replied, “It’s okay, Elder Zheng. This is nothing much. I’ll just quote what you said. You told me that I was part of your association and your matters are mine. It’s really not a big deal. Please watch after Lil’ Bao and let him exercise frequently. His legs haven’t moved for a long time and it would be difficult to get used to. However, it would get better with time. Remember, bring Lil’ Bao to swim more often. Running would affect his joints...”

When Elder Zheng heard that Elder Lin was being so concerned, he said, “Elder Lin, you don’t have to say anymore. I know your personality. Lil’ Bao is my one and only grandson. You are his savior. If you don’t mind, I’ll let Lil’ Bao be your godson. Please accept it.”

Lin Fan was stunned. Then, he smiled, “Elder Zheng, you must be kidding. Don’t take this to heart. It’s just a small matter. I’m going to board the plane and I’ll hang up now. You can come to Shanghai when you’re free.”

Then, the phone’s signal got affected.

Elder Zheng had a lot of things to tell Lin Fan but he didn’t give him any opportunities to do so.

“Dad, that...” Zheng Hai Feng heard their conversation but he didn’t know what to say. He was extremely grateful for Master Lin and wanted to thank him personally.

Elder Zheng sighed, “Elder Lin is extraordinary. Don’t tell anyone about this. I have to prepare to go to Shanghai soon.”

“Dad, what are you trying to do?” Zheng Hai Feng asked.

“What am I trying to do? I’m obviously going to look for Elder Lin. This matter is really not simple. He gave Lil’ Bao a new life. How could we forget about this? We have to thank him personally.”